

and Mr. Bartholomew and I think a man named Huebner. The door was opened by Henry Mills, the brother of James Mills. He said that James Mills was out and started to tell us that his family had evidently known of the affair between Mr. Hall and Mrs. Mills because he said that his mother, and I think he said some other member of the family, had remonstrated with Mrs. Mills about it and he said "Of course Eleanor was a hard girl to handle; she had an awful temper and all she did was get mad and they never could do anything with her."

No one in the family calls me Henry and I am always known as Harry.
I can't think of anyone in the family or among my friends who calls me Henry.
If anyone called me Henry I would not even turn around.

I never saw Jane Gibson until the Somerville hearing in August, of this year. I was never questioned by the authorities in 1922 except that one morning as Mrs. Capmeder and I were starting for the train Ferd David came up in his car with someone with him and said he would like to have a look at my cars. I said "Here it is." And he said "Well, I have been informed that you have two or three". That's all there was to it and we went on to the train. This conversation took place out on the curb and I did not see any woman around. It was not Totten who was with him. It was sort of a round faced man as I remember it.

In 1922 I wrote a letter to the Grand Jury saying I was ready to appear. Mr. Pfeiffer has a copy of that letter which states that we left Mr. Rice's at 10.30.

I know nothing about the identification of me by Mrs. Gibson except what I saw in the papers, and what Di Martini told me. Di Martini said I was pointed out as I got out of a car in New Brunswick at the railroad station.